

With the silver craze dying out and the tariff question shelved, which our Wall street friends assure us is the case, "the offices" will play a big hand in the next election.

It is gravely announced under big headlines in the daily press that it has been discovered that "hypnotism is a fraud." How, in the name of sanity, could it be anything else?

An effort is now being made to place all fourth-class post-offices under the civil service rules. This is the true doctrine of the Mugwump Administration; the farther the rulers from the people, the better.

THE Republicans of Missouri are having lots of fun this year electing their State ticket, including the General Assembly. It is an innocent amusement which cheers their souls and hurts nobody.

ONE Carvalho is out in a long letter to the St. Louis papers, giving his view of the Jones-Pulitzer controversy. In the language of an old-time, profane politician from the interior, "And who the h—l is Carvalho?"

THE *Republic* professes itself delighted with the announcement of Senator Vest that he is a Democrat and will abide the decision of his party on all questions. We, too, would be delighted to hear similar expressions of loyalty from the Wall street contingent.

A SMALL matter is thought worthy of note in out-of-the-way localities. See this from the *Doniphan Prospect-News*: "A mover's wagon, a camp-fire and a man with a pistol in one hand and a hickory in the other beating a woman, attracted the attention of the denizens who reside near Bluff Springs Monday morning."

DICKENS must have had Pulitzer in his mind when he formulated the Joey who was so "devilish sly." But Col. Jones is one too many for his slyness. The history of the negotiations concerning the transfer of the *Post-Dispatch* to the latter gentleman, and the twistings and turnings of Pulitzer to alter the conditions of the contract, after the transfer, is very interesting reading. But it's Pulitzerian.

THE investments of Europe in the United States amount to \$5,000,000,000 on which the interest is \$250,000,000 a year, which must be paid from the earnings of our people. Paid in honest money this would be a sufficient burden, certainly; but under the gold standard, it is paid in dishonest, thieving 200-cent dollars, robbing the native debtor for the enrichment of the foreign creditor. The American producer or wage-earner who favors such a system is fit only to be a hewer of wood and a drawer of water for those placed over him.

SECRETARY CARLISLE thanks God that the "silver craze is passing." It "passed," so far as he was concerned, when he surrendered his manhood and became the servile tool and mouth-piece of Mr. Cleveland, and no doubt when he is with the Eastern money-changers he flatters himself with the delusion that Democrats have no will but to follow where he leads. His drive to-day, placed side by side with his utterances when he was the honored servant of the people—"when he was a sender of messages, not a bearer of them"—is mournful to contemplate. How have the mighty fallen!

DR. HEUBNER, professor of the diseases of children in the University of Berlin, has published an important report on the results of the serum treatment of diphtheria. The number of deaths this year in Berlin, 434, was 200 less than the average, and 100 less than in the most favorable year on record, while the number of cases has increased. The same observation has been made in London and Paris. The treatment unquestionably facilitates the casting off of exudations in the pharynx and influences very favorably the course of the fever. The serum is perfectly innocuous. The probability of the complete success of the treatment is increasing every month.—*N. Y. Sun*.

SAY, Bro. Lacey, of the Scott County Democrat, you have for several weeks been quoting the financial plank of the National Democratic Platform of 1892, with the caption, "Where We Stand." You italicize certain portions of it; we assume the right to do the same, and so italicized we reproduce it, with the observation that it's where we stand:

"We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage; but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts."

Do you stand with us, brother?

In a recent edition of the *Republic* there appeared an editorial criticising an article upon the Third Term boggy from the pen of that celebrated native American, Prof. Von Holst. Although we endeavored to read the editorial with care, our attention was so much disturbed by the dazzling brilliancy of the style, and was so divided between speculations as to where the editor obtained the words he poured forth so bountifully, and as to which side of the question he would ultimately take, that we obtained only a very general notion of the trend of his argument. We did not quite catch on until the *Post-Dispatch* informed us that the Native American Professor above referred to was rather favorable to the third term idea; then we understood what it was all about. The *Republic* was only paving the way to come out in favor of another term for Mr. Cleveland. This it could have done without using so much of the mother tongue, and without injuring its circulation or helping Mr. Cleveland.

THE New Madrid *Record* quotes with apparent approval the following mess of rot from the Louisville *Courier-Journal*:

Senator Vest would be willing to accept a 20 to 1 ratio. But if the 16 to 1 ratio is to be surrendered by the free silverites, why pitch upon 20 to 1? If a lot of cross-roads politicians can get together at Washington and simply because they call themselves a Congress, pass a law having the magic power to make 20 ounces of silver the equal of 1 ounce of gold, whereas two seconds before 30 ounces of silver were not equal to 1 ounce of gold, why not draw up that law so as to make one ounce of silver equal to one ounce of gold? If parity can be created by the mere "Be it enacted" of Congress, let us have a parity that is parity—silver equal to gold, pound for pound, ounce for ounce, grain for grain, no favors asked and no discriminations shown. That would be bimetalism sure enough.

No advocate of free silver coinage wants any other than the natural ratio—the ratio that stood the test of eighty years, and which made the silver dollar, on the day of its demonetization, worth three cents more than the gold dollar. By the way, where does the *Record* stand? Is it in favor of the single gold standard? Has it the courage of its convictions? If so, let it announce its position.

MONDAY'S *Republic* contained a quite interesting communication from the pen of Col. Chas. H. Jones of the *Post-Dispatch*. In it he lays before the public the whole controversy between himself, Mr. Pulitzer, and Mr. Pulitzer's general agent, a Semitic gentleman by the name of Solomon S. Carvalho. The disclosures of the Colonel render it clear, as we have charged in another place, that the wily Joseph is after his \$80,000, without giving him anything like an equivalent therefor. The following extract from the Colonel's letter to Mr. Pulitzer makes it equally clear why he is so implicitly trusted by the people of the Mississippi Valley:

"In regard to the silver question, I cannot degrade myself in my own eyes and disgrace myself in the eyes of the people who have trusted me by telling them that I have changed my views on a question that vitally concerns them, when I have not. What I have written on the money question I have written from conviction, and I do not hold my convictions subject to anyone else's change of mind. I would as soon go down on Olive street and tell a lie to the first group of men I might meet as to tell the readers of the *Post-Dispatch* that I am no longer a bimetalist, but am now a believer in the single gold standard. I will not lie to them nor permit them to suppose that I am capable of deceiving them as to my real views."

Mr. Jones has refused to betray their interests, even at the risk of pecuniary loss. His editorial career has been straight and conscientious. The people recognize this and accord to him a support that he may well be proud of.

THE Money Devil has been trying to play a very smooth bunko game on Col. Jones of the *Post-Dispatch*. Having secured practically the entire metropolitan press at the north, he felt that it would be wise to guard against future contingencies by removing out of his way or securing the services of those who might become troublesome. The Col. is one of the ablest newspaper men in the United States and has very pronounced silver views. The Money Devil felt that he had no strings on the Col. that would hold; he felt, further, that it would be unsafe to permit the Col. to be loose in the field of journalism, liable to be picked up by a syndicate of free silverites, thus giving them an organ with an able manager. So he persuaded him to put eighty thousand dollars of his good money into the *Post-Dispatch* and become its editor with full control. After the Col.'s eighty thousand was anchored, it was intimated to him that he would have to abandon his Free Silver vagaries; that any contract he might have made with one Joseph Pulitzer was not abiding upon Joseph Pulitzer as the Pulitzer Publishing Company. It was expected that when this view was presented to the Col. he, like Crockett's coon, would come down at once and endeavor to keep himself in a position where he would always be in sight of his eighty thousand dollars. It was calculated that in order to do this he would be compelled to cultivate the

most friendly relations with Joseph Pulitzer as the Pulitzer Publishing Company. Contrary to all expectation, the Col. refused to be bulldozed; hence the fight now going on in the courts. We rejoice to know that the Col. has won the first round of the legal battle, and is still within range of his money. The remarkable thing about the fight, so far, is the effort made to show that the country circulation of a city paper is not profitable. Perhaps this is why the circulation of the *Republic* and *Globe-Democrat* has been permitted to dwindle, as the management of these papers do not care to increase their circulation at a loss. We suppose that the Famous, Barrs, Crawfords, and other retail establishments in St. Louis will cease to offer inducements to country customers, as it is equally plausible that this sort of patronage is unprofitable.

Southeast Editors.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 24, 25 and 26, are the dates selected for the fishing and hunting meeting of the Southeast Missouri Press Association.

The programme in brief is this: The "Cotton Belt" people will have a coach at Delta on Thursday, Oct. 24, which will be pulled down on its regular train by way of Dexter and Malden to Campbell, where it will be taken up by the St. Louis, Kennett and Southern road and pulled to Kennett, arriving there at 7 p. m.

To get the benefit of the free ride, one must have an association membership ticket or transportation over the "Cotton Belt." It is not expected that any but actual newspaper men will be present on the trip as arrangements have been made for these only.

Arriving at Kennett, the balance of the programme will be unfolded, which we feel certain will prove satisfactory to all. Two full days' sport will be afforded at least.

At Delta, on the 24th, Mr. Crow, Mr. Figg or Mr. Caruthers, probably all three, will be present to see to the comforts of the members.

The return train will leave Kennett Sunday morning, Oct. 27, connecting with the north-bound "Cotton Belt" at Campbell, putting everybody home that day.

As to Fisticuffing.

Urged on by religious cranks and foot editors, Gov. Culberson has committed the irretrievable blunder of calling the Texas legislature together in special session in order to prevent a boxing contest with gloves. A sensible governor would consider Texas less disgraced by one fist fight than by the thousand-and-one murders with knives, pistols, muskets and rifles which have desolated its homes and stained its social record. And the same may be said of every State in the Union. Anybody but an idiot would prefer to see men settle their personal quarrels with Nature's weapons, which do comparatively little injury, rather than with murderous implements which place cowardice and courage on equal footing. The manly art of pugilism discourages assassination. It should be restricted but not prohibited.—*Southeast Gazette*.

The esteemed philosopher of the *Gazette* lags superficially behind the spirit of this closing epoch of the Nineteenth Century in the matter of prize fighting. Trained pugilists slugging each other for the money there is in it, is not settling a personal quarrel with nature's weapons, but is putting those weapons to a most brutal and disgraceful use. Besides, it is not clear that that mode of settling disputes indicates courage, or that the use of other weapons in certain emergencies is a sign of cowardice. If all men were physically equal, the fistic mode of warfare might answer, but what show would the small, delicately constituted man have, when pushed and imposed upon, in such an encounter with a brawny, over-bearing, well-developed specimen of the man animal? The philosopher misses the spirit of the age. It is not that prize fighting is worse than duelling or the use of murderous implements in personal encounters, against which latter the laws are very stringent, placing a penalty on even carrying concealed weapons, but that both methods should be discountenanced. There is nothing elevating in prize fighting, or as the philosopher puts it, "a boxing contest with gloves." It is degrading in its tendency, appealing to the most brutal fraternity and the tough element generally. It may be said that a widespread interest is manifested in these brutal slugging matches whenever one of them comes off, and that the papers with detailed accounts are sought, and read with avidity, but that only shows how much barbarity is still latent in mankind even under the thick veneer of our boasted civilization. The sober, better sense of our nature revolts at such exhibitions, and the people, whose refined, moral sentiment applauds Gov. Culberson's action are not all "religious cranks and foot editors," either. We fear the Hibernian proclivities of the philosopher to "hit a head wherever you see it," is too much for the judgment of his otherwise refined and cultured nature.—*Farmington Times*.

The Nemnich property opposite Nagel's butcher shop is for sale or rent on very reasonable terms. Apply at this office.

Educational Column.

Do not travel in the same path you moved so well in last year. Try a new route and see if you can't make it better. It will be good for you. It will be good for your school.

If you don't read any books or papers on pedagogy, now will be an excellent time to begin. They will enable you to become a better teacher. Read the thoughts of our leading educators. Each thought will better adapt you to the great work you are following—training the child-mind.

Intelligence never takes rest. It is rebuilding and renewing itself at all times. It is always beautifying itself anew for new fields of beauty and strength, and sucks its nourishment and life-giving principles from the records of the past. The rivulets and rivers of intelligence come from the overflowing springs of our public school system. These springs keep us progressing. If the people do not see their worth and strength and keep them well financially, so much the worse for our country.

One of our best educators says: "Intelligence, such as is cultivated and spread abroad by our system of common schools, is the brilliant light of progress—the pen and the sword of safety and protection. We ought all of us to know how such a system should not only be loved, but be served—served liberally, too, by our best efforts and our liberal and willing and continuous contributions."

Come, fellow teachers, help us in our column. If you are doing good work or have anything which you think would be of value to the teacher or the people let us know of it. If anything in the way of education is going on in your district or community, let us have the details; they might be the means of moving some teacher on to better success. Send us the news of what your neighbor teachers are doing. We not only invite the teachers and people of our own county to contribute to this column, but also, any others who may feel desirous of advancing the cause of education.

Lopez's have just received the very choicest line of Millinery. They invite the ladies to call and examine same.

Obituary.

Mollie, daughter of Wm. Johnston, was born October 12, 1871; was married to Monroe Black, February 11, 1891, and departed this life October 5th, 1895—aged 23 years, 11 months and 23 days.

Monroe Curtis, son of Monroe and Mollie Black, was born August 6, 1895, and went home Oct. 11, 1895, aged 2 months and 5 days.

Mrs. Black, spent her married life in this community, and endeared herself to all who knew her, by her gentle, loving ways. She left her parents, her desolate husband, and three motherless sons, (the youngest of whom followed her to the grave), to the loving care of the Savior whom she earnestly sought and found during her last illness. Her remains were attended to their final resting place by a large number of sympathizing neighbors and friends.

Mr. Black has the sympathy of all who know him, in his sore bereavement.

"Some one will greet on the golden shore
Loved ones of earth who have gone before,
Safe in the glory for evermore:
Shall you? shall I?" A.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last for hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Crisp's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.10.

How about your Winter Underwear? Just a word: Reese's stock is a good chance for you! 20c drive: Reese's Heavy Undershirts; sold by him at 40c. 50c drive: Reese's Heavy Wool Undershirts; sold by him at 75c and 85c. 75c and \$1 drive: Reese's Heavy Wool Undershirts; sold by him at \$1.12, \$1.25, and \$1.50. Come early, and get the first whack! At Lopez's.

Job-Work of all kinds at this office. Call and see specimens.



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Selz' Nu-Shu.

Stylish, comfortable, hard to wear out.

Sole Royal Blue \$4.00 Shoe is the best you can get. Both made by Selz, Schuler & Co., Chicago, largest makers of shoes in the United States.

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Owing to our Big Advantage in Buying for Our Three Stores, located at Ironton, Farmington and Piedmont, we bet 16 to 1 that We Can Give You the Best Values ever dreamed of.



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Range of Styles,
Variety of Fabrics,
Lowness of Price,
Will greet you. Don't fail to see our line of Serges, Poodle Cloth, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Plaided Flannels, Ladies' Cloth, etc.

We are in receipt of the Latest Styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes—in Square Toe, Needle Toe, and Ladies' Gaiter Shoes.

Our 16 to 1 Shot.

Women's Solid Leather Kid Button Shoes, 2½ to 4s, at \$1.15; worth \$1.75.
Women's Strictly Solid Calf Shoe, Patent Tip, (for Winter Wear), worth \$2, for \$1.35.



Special for Ladies with Small Feet, 2 1-2s to 4s, the Finest Shoe made by Brown Shoe Company, in Needle and Square Toe, at \$2; regular price, \$3.

HOW IS THIS?

Men's Full Stock Box and Plain Toe Shoes, for Every-Day Wear, at \$1.25; worth \$1.75.



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We have a snap for you, as we have quite a lot of the D. F. Reese stock on hand, which goes at 50c on the dollar. This is all seasonable goods. In connection with this stock we are receiving our Fall Stock. Just stop in and see what we can do for you for \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, and \$10.00. It will open your eyes.

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